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Darling Toots mine:

It raining out and I am quite in the dumps. I have a great many opportunities for connections with lawyers, but they haven't as yet materialized. If nothing comes of them, I'll probably go out for singing next week. The money I collected from Colby for Solomon I'm living on now. I am eating out in town but Uncle Morris pays for me, so you see only laundry & other incidentals are my expense. I paid the school $25 I owed them & $1.90/100 I owed for stationery. I still have $1.25 to pay on the laundry papers I used in my suit case. I'll pay that later on. This week, I'll attend to my insurance.

I had an awful headache last night. I believe the change in the climate & food effected me. I took cascara pills & rubbed my forehead with the menthol salve. I'm much better to-day except for the loathsomeness. I effect some cases this week and that seems to make me feel good.

How are you Toots darling?

How's your foot? I'm thinking of you every minute, day & night. I had a pleasant dream about you last night. Before I had gone to bed, my uncle & aunt spoke about you & I showed my aunt your picture. She insist that she saw you at Coney Island. Do you recollect?

Just returned from lunch. Had a fairly good meal. Nothing like home cooking.

Tootsie, I sure do wish you were with me. I feel terribly lonesome and would give a fortune only to see you. I didn't receive any mail to-day, but I believe I'll get one to-morrow.

Take care of yourself, darling, don't work too hard and enjoy yourself as much as possible.

With all my love to my darling precious little wifie, and ninty a million hugs & kisses,

Lovingly yours
Shelby